

AFFIDAVIT IN ANY FACT

THE STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF DALLAS

BEFORE ME, GEORGE F. SNYDER

a Notary Public in and for said County, State of Texas, on this day personally appeared Julia Postal,

11/20, 1963, 2720 Pecovers, FR 6-5793.

Who, after being by me duly sworn, on oath deposes and says: I work at the Texas Theatre at 231 West Jefferson, WM 6-2161. I have worked there since November 21, 1952. On Friday, November 22, 1963, at approximately 1:30 PM or a little later I was working in the ticket office at the theater. I was listening to my transistor radio, and KILP had just announced that President Kennedy was dead. I had just seen a police car go west on Jefferson. As the police went by, a man ducked inside the theater. My boss, Mr. John A. Callahan went outside, got in his car and left to see where the police were going. I stepped from the box office to the front and looked west. When I turned around, Johnny Brewer, Manager of Hardy's Shoe Store, was standing there. As I started back in the box office, Johnny asked me if I sold that man a ticket. I asked him what man. He said that man that just ducked in here. I told him no, I didn't, but I had noticed him as he ducked in here. I asked Johnny if he would go inside and see if he could see him. He went in and looked, then came out and said that he didn't see him. I told Johnny that he had to be in there, and that he was running from the Police for something. I then asked Johnny to prop the center door open so I could see the concession. Then I asked Johnny and Warren Burroughs, an usher, to go and look again real good and about the lounges as well. Then the two of them came back out, and Johnny said he just wasn't in there. Johnny said that he had heard a coat pop as if someone had gotten out of it, but didn't see anyone. I told him that I was going to call the Police and asked him and Warren to check the two exits to see if they had been opened and if not, to stand by them. I called the Police Department, and some woman answered, and I told her that I wanted to talk to an officer about a suspect. She referred me to a man, and I told him that this is the Texas Theatre at 231 West Jefferson. I told him that I knew that you men are very busy, but that I have a man in the theater that is running from you for some reason. The officer asked me what made me think he was running from you. I told him when the police drove by, that the man ducked in. The officer asked me if the man bought a ticket, and I told him no, he did not. Then he asked me what made

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Notary Public, Dallas County, Texas

me so sure that he was in the theatre. I told him that I knew he was in there, because he couldn't have gone by me. I told him to call it women's intuition, or whatever he liked, but that man is in the theater, and he's running from you people, for something. I told the officer that I had just heard officially that the President had been assassinated. I told him that I didn't know if this man had anything to do with it or not, but that he was running from something. The officer asked me if the man fit the description of the suspect. I told him that I didn't know because I hadn't heard the description of the suspect. I told the officer that I would describe the man to him, and that he could take it from there. After I gave the officer the description of the man in the theater, he said, "Thank you, we'll be right there". I then called the projectionist on the intercom and asked him if he could see anyone, and told him that I had called the police. He told me that he couldn't and asked if I wanted him to stop the picture. I told him, "No; just to let it go until they get here. In a minute or two the police were there. There were some motorcycle officers, some uniformed officers in squad cars, and some plain clothes officers. They all rushed in the theater carrying guns. Some had pistols and some had shotguns. I didn't see anything that went on inside the theater. In a matter of about 10 minutes, the officers came out with the man that I had called about. When the officers brought him out, he was still struggling with them. There was a lot of people out in the street and on the sidewalk. Someone asked me what was going on, and I said that it's just a suspect. The crowd of people moved in, trying to get to the man. The officers got the man in the car and left. About this time, some officer said, "I'm sure we've got the man that shot officer Tippit. This was the first I knew of an officer being shot. I asked him where Officer Tippit had gotten shot, and he said down on Tenth. Later on I found out that the man's name, who the officers arrested at the Texas Theater, was Lee Harvey Oswald.

Julia Postal

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN TO BEFORE ME THIS

4th DAY OF December A.D. 1963
7:45 p.m.

George F. Snyder
Notary Public, Tarrant County, Texas

GEORGE F. SNYDER